BROOKLYN, N.Y.
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Joseph M. Freedman, Atty,
45 Goodhar Building,
Memphis, Tenn.

Feb. 2, 1919.
Sunday..

Precious Husky Dove: ——

Although it is only 7.30 in the afternoon, let me tell you all I have already done this morning. I kept at my mother's house - and awake about 9 a.m. laid in bed, it sure was a treat until 9.45, thinking of you all the time and wishing, oh, so hard! that you were with me. I sure do long for your hugs. I thought of the times on Sunday mornings, when you were still here. Finally I got up, washed dressed and sat down to sew. First, of course I had a regular good jewish breakfast.

feast of herring, potatoes, pancakes (buckwheat.) coffee and butter bread. You know those breakfasts. I made rather a pretty waist, but having so very little material it came out rather small in, so I gave it to Edna. It serve was a beaut. and Edna was tickled. She deserve it as she got promoted without any conditions.

Do you hear the news about Henry being promoted? He is some kid.

After seeing the waist I took a walk to your brothers house, the weather is so ideal. Sue is not coming up to-day as the baby is not feeling so well and Sue herself has a sore throat. And here I am now, how is that for a morning's work?

Nell got a check of $10 from the railroad company. Believe me, honey, she is a lucky jewess! what do you say? She is busy sewing, preparing for her trip South, expecting to leave at the latest by April 1st. I told her, I may go with her. I hope so, dear, don't you?

Ray called up, over the phone yesterday. She told us that Mendel has chucked his position, earning mere $8 a week more. His old boss wanted to give him the $8 - but, since Mendel has already started on the new job - they parted as the best of friends, this old boss ~~promising~~ telling him he'd be pleased to have him come back any-time. I think, now, Ray will move to Queen

strange but when I dream of my home it is always similar to that. And dear heart, I sure do dream of it often. "Everything, Hanky, does come to he who waits" and I am positive our time will come in reasonable time. If you, too, "wants your wife", I sure do want my hubby man and I know dear, you are trying your very, very best to have me with you. Do you know, sweetheart it is almost a month since you kissed & hugged me. That doesn't sound like a loving husband, does it?

How long did you make out at the Grand Jury? Did you, precious, convict the man? And money? Has it begun to roll in yet. Do hope so,

the mornin's house. That will make it nice all around. I shall run up to see them all on Tuesday.

We had a little excitement last week. A fire broke out in the garage of the Hospital. Never did I see so many hooks & ladders at one time! Some commotion. The next morning I was guessed to death to find that the asst. Supert.'s car had burnt up. One of the hospitals' big trucks was entirely destroyed, too. This asst. Supert. had the car insured – So he is out nothing.

In my yesterdays letter you wrote about sue's home. Hanky, a home like that, with you and — would making me wonderfully happy

honey bee. You are doing remarkably well, & to-day I am proud of you dear, to putting it mildly. You are going about it in the proper way, going about meeting people — real people — and gaining their confidence. Your ~~losing~~ failing to get the permit, was certainly nothing that you could help. I rather felt, when you told me of the city's attitude toward these gypsies, that you would no doubt meet with a disappointment. I am sure, Mr. Goodman realizes this and feels just as he told you, that he is satisfied you did your best. I can never talk about you enough at home. All last night, I was telling them of the different people you met, and of the cases you have. Pop and Mom are as happy as can be, and you would be happy to see the interest they display in you. I have thought of my mother's attitude on the night that you left, many, many times, and can only say that Mom has felt hurt because very often you would be so quiet, Mom rather felt that perhaps things at home did not suit you. However, dear, that is all over, and anything that you think was not just so, you must forget, for I can assure Mom's feeling towards you are very warm. And as to Pop, you know he is very, very fond of you.

Now, dear, I must tell you something, which

precious? Take care of yourself, precious, and dont smoke too much. How are your backaches, dear?

I am wondering what you are doing to-day? Write and let me know. I know how you feel on Sunday. For that same reason I keep myself always occupied — otherwise I am sure I would not stand it. As it is, I am always conscious that the hubby I love more than life is 40 hours travel from me and it takes four days to receive ~~an~~ ~~letter~~ answer to a letter if all goes smoothly. We have become very busy at the hospital — just like old times but I do not mind it. Keeps me busy.

and gives you a great shock. Sadie has sent to Waverly, her beauty hound! Now, didn't I always tell you so! Back Sadie & Zy are having good times as usual, theatres, suppers, visiting & etc. I am not jealous, do not think so for a minute, honey, only showing you that she still gets what she wants. You once said that would wear off.

Lolly is great. He keeps telling me that if ever I should think I am going down and out he, I am mistaken. If he were to find out I want during the night, he would follow me in the morning! Talk about teasing me! I told him it is only because you are not here, that he gets an opportunity it — me, a poor defenseless, husbandless woman! He keeps telling me that you are smoking cigarettes. You are not, are you

Since starting this letter, your friend Rose has come in. He wants to know if I am writing a book. He does know what it means to be separated from the dearest person in the world to you, and that the only means you have is the write.

Mrs. asked me to tell you to do all you possibly can to get Zeidin's passport to travel back home. He is simply pining to go back. Rose, I believe is mailing you the letters that come from England. And seeing this, Mrs., too, is very anxious to have him go, too.

Well, love heart, I think I shall close, what do you say? As to your leaving your uncle's home, I did not mean, honey, for you to do that. I meant to have your meals, since you are eating away from their home, anyway, at a parish house. You would enjoy it much better. You like home cooking much better. I feel as you do, about your uncle. I am sure he is sincere in his friendship, now. He has, I think, proven it, hasn't he? As to Mr. Solomon he, too, is a brick. Give them all my best regards also Mr. & Mrs. Cazaar if you should see them.

Rose says easy telling why I am writing such a long letter — its not my

writing paper. Do you see, precious, I positively will have to stop now.

With all my love, kisses & hugs to the dearest, precious buttey in the world, I'll close to keep them keep quiet. You would imagine it was a crime to write a big letter to a precious buttey. Just wait until they get into the same boat, what do you say?

Expect Sallie Englander up soon. And then I'll have her have to go on with a scrim.

Again, with all my love (thus two portions) I'll close.

Everlasting
Your lonesome little boots.